



# OLD MEG OF

Hereford-shire, for a  
Mayd-Marian :

## AND HEREFORD

Towne for a Morris-daunce.

OR

### TWELVE MORRIS-DANCERS

in Hereford-shire, of twelue  
hundred yeares old.

*Grata Senectus homini parilis Inuenta.*



LONDON

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the great South doore of Paules.

1609.

THE GREAT

THE GREAT

AND HEREFORD

OF

TWELVE MONTHS

IN THE

OF THE

OF THE

OF THE

OF THE

OF THE

OF THE

OF THE



TO THAT RENOWNED OX-  
leach, old *Hall*, Taborer of *Hereford-*  
*shire, and to his most inuincible Weather-beaten*  
Nutbrowne Taber, being alteadie old  
*and sonnd, threescore yeares*  
*and upward.*



O thee (old *Hall*,) that for thy  
Age and Art mightest haue cured  
an Oxe that was eaten at Saint *Quin-*  
*tins*, that for thy warlike Muncke  
mightest haue stricke vp at *Bullen*,  
when great Drummes wore broken  
heades, thy little continuall Ta-  
ber, had beene enough to haue  
put Spirit into all the Souldiers: New Tweire-pipe that  
famous Southrē Taberer with the Cowleyan windpipe,  
who for whuling hath beene famous through the Globe  
of the world, did euer gaine such renowne and credite by  
his Pipe and Taber, as thou (old *Hall*) by striking vp to  
these twelue hundred yeares Moris-dauncers: Nor art  
thou alone (sweet *Hall*) a most exquisite Taber-man, but  
an excellent Oxe-leach, and canst pleasure thy neigh-  
bours. The people of *Hereford-shire* are beholding to  
thee, thou giuest the men light hearts by thy Pype,  
and the women light heeles by thy Taber: O won-  
derfull Pyper, O admirable Taber-man, make vse  
of thy worth, euen after death, that art so famously  
worthy in thy life, both for thy age, skill, & thy vnbrui-  
zed Taber, who these threescore yeares has kept her



## The Epistle Dedicatorie.

maydenhead sound and vncrackt, and neither lost her  
first voyce, or her fashion: once for the Countreyes plea-  
sure imitate that *Bohemian Zisea*, who at his death gaue  
his Souldiers a strict commaund, to flea his skin off, and  
cover a Drum with it, that aliue & dead, he might sound  
like a terror in the eares of his enemies: So thou sweete

*Hereford Hall*, bequeath in thy last will, thy Ve-  
lom-spotted skin, to couer Tabors: at the  
sound of which, to set all the  
shires a dauncing.

OLD







OLD MEG OF HEREFORD.  
shire for a Mayd-marian, and Here-  
towne, for a Morris-daunce.



He courts of kings for stately measures:  
the Citie for light-heeles, and nimble  
footing: the Country for shuffling dan-  
ces: Westerne-men for gambouls:  
Middlesex-men for tricks aboue ground:  
Essex-men for the Hey: Lancashire for  
Hoine-pypes: Worcester-shire for Bag-pypes: but  
Hereford-shire for a Morris-daunce, puts downe, not  
onely all Kent, but verie neare (if one had line enough to  
measure it) thre quarters of Chyffendome. Neuer had  
Saint Sepulchres a truer ring of Bels: neuer did any  
Silke-weauer keepe brauer time with the knocke of the  
hæle: neuer had the daunting horse a better tread of the  
toe: neuer could Beuerley Faire giue money to a more  
sound Laboer, nor euer had Robin Hood a more deft  
Mayd-Marian.

If your eares itch after this old (but yet no stale) won-  
der, let them itch no more (for why should any mans ears  
itch longer then is reason) you shall haue them tickled  
presently with the neb of my pen. Understand there-  
fore (if at least you haue so much spare wit left you, as to  
vnderstand,) that in the merriest Moneth of the yeare,  
which last did take his leaue of vs, & in that Moneth, as  
some report, Lords went a Paying, the wombe of the  
Spring

# A Morris-daunce.

Spring being great with childe of pleasure, brought forth (iust about that time) a number of knights, Esquiers, and Gallants (of the best sort) from many partes of the land, to meete at a Horse-race neere Hereford, in Hereford-shire. The horses hauing (for that yeare) run themselves well-nigh out of breath, wagers of great summes (according to the fashion of such pastimes) being wonne and lost, and the sports growing to the end, and shutting vp, some wit (riper then the rest) fed the stomacks of all men (then and there present) with desire and expectation of a more fresh and liuely meeting in the same place, to be perfozmed this yeare of 1609. Pleasure and paine had left such deepe print in euery bosome, that the match was no soner begotten, but it was borne, time only being appointed (at the due expected houre, to bring it forth. The ceremonies which their meeting was to stand vpon, were these, that euery man should engage himselfe (in his credite) vnder his hand, to bring (this present yeere) to the place appointed, running horses for the race, Cockes of the game, to maintaine battails, &c. with good stoe of money, to flie vp and downe betwene those that were to lay wagers. He that first gaue fire to this sofiabie motion, was charged to stand to his tackling, and to come well provided, who ther vpon (whilst the mettle of his braines were hot and boyling) undertooke to bring a Hobbie-horse to the race, that should out-runne all the Hags which were to come thither, and to hold out in a longer race, then any would be there.

The circle of time running round, and closing at his fulnesse, expectation did within felse dayes make Hereford towne shew like the best peopled Cittie. Innes were lodgings for Lords: Baucis and Philamons house (had it stood there) would haue bene taken up for a night. The streetes swarmed with people, the people staring and ioyfully welcomning whole brautes of Gallants,

# A Morris-daunce.

Callants, who came brauely flocking on horseback, like so many lustie aduenturers. Bath made her waters to boile vp, & swell like a Spring-tide, with the ouerflowing of her owne teares, which fell from her eies through griefe, to see her dearest guests leaue her for the loue of a horse-race at Hereford. And so much the greater were her sorrowes, by how much the more worthie the friends were whom she lost: for the number of them being at least two or three hundred. Amongst many of the better rankes, these marched with the foremost.

Lord Herbert of Ragland.

Sir Thomas Somerset.

Charles Somerset.

Count Arundels 2. sonnes.

Sir Edward Swift.

Sir Thomas Mildemay.

Sir Robert Yaxley.

Sir Ro. Carey.

Sir Iohn Philpot.

Sir Ed. Lewes.

Sir Francis Lacon.

Sir Iames Scudamore.

Sir Thomas Cornwall.

Sir Ro. Boderham.

Sir Thomas Russell.

Sir Bascaruile.

Sir Thomas Conisby.

Sir George Chute.



## A Morris-daunce.

These were but a small handfull to those rich heapes that there were gathered together. But by these (that had the honour to be the leaders) you may gesse what numbers were the followers.

The day being come, in which the running horses were to proue themselves accant Jades, or to shewe the noblenesse of their breeding: As much looking there was, as much talking, and as much preparation, for the Hobbi horse promised the last year, as about dieting the fairest Gelding this year, upon whose head the heaviest wagers were layd.

The exercises of this Olympian race, required strength, speede, lustinesse of courage, and youthfull blood, none but able and active bodies could climb ouer such labors. But to performe a race of greater length, of greater labor, and yet in shorter time, and by feeble vnercised, and vnapt creatures, that would be an honour to him that undertooke it, that would be to Herefordshire a glorie, albeit it might seeme an impossibilitie.

What man would not wonder to see fire stricke out of yce: to see dead Ashes kindled againe, and to peeble fire: to see Saples trees in the depth of Winter laden with mellow Apples, and to see those Apples when they are pluckt and cut, to grow againe. This wonder was as great, the accomplishment of it as strange.

Age is no bodie (in trials of the bodie) when youth is in place, it giues the other the bucklers: it stands & giues aime, and is content to see youth Act, whiles Age sits but as a spectator, because the one does but studie and play ouer the parts, which the other hath discharged in this great and troublesome Theater. It was therefore now plotted, to lay the Scene in Age, to haue the old Comedie presented, Fathers to be the Actors, and beardless boyes the Spectators. Sophocles (because he was accused of imbecilitie and dotage, should rehearse his Oedipus

# A Morris-daunce.

pus Coloneus, while the Senate, & his owne wild-brain  
sonnes stode by, and were the audience: And to set out  
the Sceane with mirth, as well as with wonder, the  
state of the whole Act, was put into a Morris-daunce.  
To furnish which fully & rarely, a Bill of names able to  
impannell thre or 4. Juries was giuen & read, but onely  
18. were sworne, and had the charge deliuered to them:  
Those vpon whose heades the Votis auez was set, being  
these, that in the next ranke double their styles. viz.

The Morris, and all the Officers  
attending vpon it.

**T**he running horses being too light of soote for vs to  
follow, be content I pray to stay with vs, and to  
march along with our Infanterie of Hereford, which  
thus brauely came on.

Two Musitions were appoynted (like the Drum-ma-  
ior, and Drum-minor, to strike vp, and to giue the ala-  
rum: the one of them was a Squire borne, and all his  
sons Squires in their cradles. The Instrument he tick-  
led was a trebble Violin, vpon which he played any old  
leson that could be called for: the diuision hee made on  
the strings, being more pleasing then the Diapason. In  
skill he out-shines blind Moone of London, and hath  
out-played more fiddlers, then now sneake vp & downe  
into all the Tauerne there. They may all call him their  
father, or (if you reckon the yeares rightly which are sco-  
red vpon his head) the Musitions Grandfire, for this  
tuneable Squire is one hundred and eight yeares old.

Squire of He-  
relord, a Mus-  
sition. 108.

Next to Arion (and cheeke by ioule with him in esti-  
mation) went old Orpheus, (as a man might being de-  
ceited, haue taken him) but that hee wanted Orpheus Harrie Rudge  
Lute. This was old Hall of Hereford, the Mayts of the Taborer.  
thre Metropolitane Cities, make not more Musicke  
then

# A Morris-dance.

then he can with his Pipe and Taboy, if at least his head be hard-brac'd with nappie Ale. This noble old Hall, seeing that Apollo was both a fidler, and a Quack-saluer, being able to cure diseases, as well as to harpe vpon one string, would needes be free of two companies as well he, (that is to say) the sweete companie of Musitions, and that other which deales in salues and plaisters; for he both beates a Taboy with good iudgement, and (with better) can helpe an Ore if he finde himselfe ill at ease.

The Wood of this olde Halls Taboy shoulde haue bene made a Paile to carrie water in, at the beginning of King Edward the firsts raigne: but Hall (being wise, because hee was euen then reasonably well stricken in yeares) saued it from going to the water, and conuerted it in those dayes to a Taboy. So that his Taboy hath made Batchelers and Lasses daunce round about the May-poll, thre-score Summers one after another in order, and is yet not worne-eaten. And noble Hall himselfe, hath stode (like an Oake) in all stormes, by the space of foure-score and seuentene Winters, and is not yet falling to the ground.

*Hall 97.*

*yeares.*

4. *Whistlers.*

The Marshales of the field, were foure: these had no great stomacke to daunce in the Morris, but tooke vpon them the office of Whistlers.

*Tho. Price  
of Clodacke  
105. yeares.*

1 The first of these was Thomas Price of Clodacke, a Subsidie man; and one, vpon whose cheekes age had written, one hundred and five yeares.

*Tho. Andros  
of Begger  
Weston. 108.*

2 The second was Thomas Andros of Begger Weston, a Subsidie man, for he carried vpon his backe, the weightie burden of one hundred and eight yeares, and went away with them lightly.

*Wi. Edwards  
of Boden-  
ham. 108.*

3 The third was William Edwards of Bodenham, (his name is in the kings booke likewise,) & vnto him hath time also giuen the vse of one hundred and eight yeares: And besides the blessings of so many yeares, the comfort



# A MORRIS-DAUNCE.

comfort of a yong wife, and by that wife, is his age honored with a child, of six yeares olde.

4 The fourth was Iohn Sanders of Walford, an Iron-*Iohn Sanders*  
worker; the hardnes of which labour could not so wea- *102. yeares*  
rie and wast his bodie, but that his courage hath ouer- *o'd.*  
come it, & carried him safely ouer the hie hill of old age,  
where he hath bestowed vpon him one hundred and  
two yeares.

These foure Whiflers reckoning with their lines and  
casting vp what all their daies which they had spent in  
the world could make, found that they amounted to  
foure hundred and thre and twentie yeares; So that if *43 3. yeares.*  
the rest of their dauncing brother-hood, had come short of  
their account, and could not (euery man) make vp one  
hundred yeares, these offered & were able to lend them  
thre and twentie yeares, but the others had enough of  
their owne, and needed not to borrow of any man.

Doe you not long to see how y<sup>e</sup> Morris-Dancers bestir  
their legs (lift vp your eyes, leape vp behind their heads  
that stand before you, or else get vpon skalls, for I heare  
their bells, and behold, here they come.

Of twelue in the whole Troupe, the foreman was Iames *Iames Tom-*  
Tomkins of Lengerren, a gentleman by birth; neither *kint, 106.*  
loued of fortune, nor hated of her, for he was neuer so *yeeres old.*  
poore as to be pittied, nor euer so rich as to be enuied:  
when he had bin a dweller in the world fourescore and  
eightene yeares, he married a wife, of two & fittie yeares  
old; she brought him a child thats now eight yeares old  
(liuing,) the father himselfe hauing now the glasse of  
his life running to fill vp, the full number of one hun-  
dred and six yeares.

After him comes lustily dauncing, Iohn Willis of Dor- *Iohn W<sup>ill</sup>is*  
mington, a bone-setter: he had gotten such skill by pla- *27 3<sup>rd</sup> yeeres old.*  
cing other mens bones in order, when they were stricke  
out of ioynt, that he would neuer suffer his owne to be  
displaced,

## A MORTIS-DANCE.

displaced, and by that meanes was so lustie at legges now, that albeit he carried about him, the full weight of one hundred yeares, yet he was not sene to lye behind his fellowes, but went soote by soote with the foremost. His dauncing was fit to his yeares, and his purpose in being one of the *Pe 2* is, was both honest and charitable, for he bestowed his person vpon them, with intent to be readie at hand if any dislocation should be wrought vpon any ioynt in his old companions) by fetching loftie trickes, which by all meanes possible they were swozne to auoide. Come for little Dick Phillips, of Middleton; how nimbly he shakes his heeles, wel danced, old heart of oake, and yet as little as he seemes, his courage is as big, as the Hobbie-horses, for the fruits of his youth, (gathered long ago,) are not yet withered. His eldest Sonne is at this present foure score yeares of age, and his second Sonne, may now reckon thre score: at our Lady day last, he made by the yeares of his life, iust one hundred and two.

*Dick Philips  
of Middle-  
ton. 102.*

*Will. Waiton  
of Marden.*

*102.*

Now falls into his right place William Waiton of Marden, with a hundred & two yeares at his heeles, and that you may know he neuer sware in his life, he was an old fisher, and of a cleane man an excellent Fowler, the first yeare of King Henrie the eight.

*Wil. Mosse.  
106.*

Here slips in William Mosse, who contrarie to his name, had no Mosse at his heeles, little can he say of himselfe, and I as little of him, but that he beares the age of a hundred and sixe.

*Tho. Winney  
of Holmer.  
100.*

Now cast your eyes vpon Thomas Winney of Holmer, an honest subsidie mā, dwelling close by the towne, he dances with a hundred yeares about him, wheresoeuer he goes, if the Church-yard and crampe take him not before Midsummer. But how like you Iohn Lacc of Madley, a Taylor and an excellent name for it. In his youth, he was a hosier, & a special good codpiece maker, be-

*Iohn Lacc of  
Madley. 97  
yeares old.*

ing

# A Morris-daune.

ing home before the discession betwene cloath breeches  
and beluet breeches, he carries foure score and seuentie  
Sommers about him, & saine would borrow thre yeares  
of lames Tomkins to make him a handred, and lames  
may very well spare them, and yet leane thre toward  
the intrest.

But what say you to Iohn Carelesse. you let him passe *John Careles*  
by you, & saine as carelesse as he, a man of fourescore and *26. yeares.*  
fifteene at Midsummer next, he hath bene a dweller in  
Homlaie, threescore yeares and two, and knowne to be  
a tall man, till now he begins to be crooked, but for a bodie  
and a beard, he becomes any Morris in Chyistendome.

At the heeles of him follows his fellow William Maio *Wil. Maio.*  
of Egelton, an old Souldier, and now a lustie laborer and *97.*  
a tall man, fortie yeares since being grievously wounded,  
he carried his liuer and his lights home halfe a mile, and  
you may still put your finger into them, but for a thin  
skin ouer them; and for all these stormes he arriues at  
fourescore and seuentiene, and dances merrily.

But loke you who here comes, Iohn Hunt the Hob- *John Hunt.*  
bie-horse, wanting but thre of an hundred, twere time for *97.*  
him to forget himselfe, and sing but D, nothing but D,  
the Hobbie-horse is forgotten; the Maide-marrian fol-  
lowing him, offers to lend him seven yeares more, but if  
he would take vpon ten in the hundred, his company are a-  
ble to lend them.

But now giue way for the Maide-marrian, old Meg *Meg Good.*  
Goodwin the famous wench of Erdilstand, of whō Ma- *win of Erde-*  
ster Weauer, of Burton. that was fourescore & ten yeares *stand. 120.*  
old, was wont to say, he was twentie yeares elder then  
he, and he dyed ten yeares since. This old Meg was at  
Prince Arthurs death at Ludlow, and had her part in  
the dole, she was threescore yeares (she saith) a Maide,  
and twentie yeares otherwise, thats what you will, and  
since hath bene thought fit to be a Maide-marrian.

Welcome



# A Morris-daunce.

*John Mando*  
*100. yeares*  
*old.*

Welcome Iohn Mando he was bozne at Cradly, a very good two hand-sword man, of the age of an hundred at blacke Monday last, and serues in place of Morgan Dede, who climes to that age within foure yeares, here present dwelling in the towne, but he has a great desire to keepe his bed, and be spared.

*1837. yeares*

So here are eightene persons, that carrie in all places about them eighteen hundred, & thirtie seven yeares.

Belike it was a grand iurie to make vp this Morris daunce, for more were called, as two men out of Estnor of two hundred nine yeares of age, foure out of Marcle, of foure hundred five yeares.

And for a good wager, it were easie to finde in that countie foure hundred persons more, within three years ouer or vnder, an hunder yeares, yet the shire is no way foure and twentie miles ouer.

But will you know what fashon was obserued amongst the Musitians, and whats habit the dauncers took vpon them, here take a view of both. The Musitians, and the twelue dauncers, had long coates of the old fashon, hie sleeves gathered at the elbowes, and hanging sleeves behind: the stufte red Buffin, stript with white, Circles with white, stockings white, and redde Koses to their shoes: the one sire, a white Yelwes cap with a Yewell, and a long red feather: the other a scarlet Yelwes cap, with a Yewell and a white feather: So the Hobbi-horse, and so the Maid-Marrion was attired in colours: the Walkers had long staves, white and red. And after the daunce was ended, diuerse Courtiers that won wagers at the race, took those colours, and wore them in their hats.

The

# A Morris-daunce.

*The speech spoken before the Morris.*

**Y**E seruants of our mightie King,  
That came from court one hundred mile  
To see our race, and sport this spring:

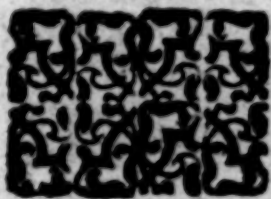
Ye are welcome, that is our Country stile,  
And much good doe you, we are sorie,  
That *Hereford* hath no better for yee.

A Horse, a Cocke, Trainesents, a Bull,  
Primero, Gleeke, Hazard, Mumchance:  
These sports through time are growne so dull,  
As good to see a Morris dance.

Which sport was promised in iest,  
But payd as truly as the rest.

A race (quoth you) behold a race,  
No race of horses but of men,  
Men borne not ten miles from this place,  
Whose courses outrun hundreds ten.

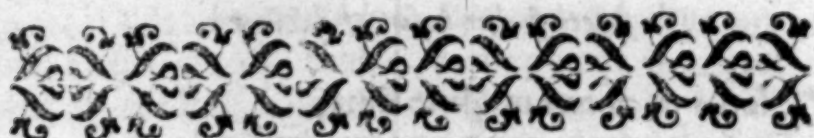
A thousand yeares on ten mens backs,  
And one supplies what other lacks.



**C**

**The**

# A Morris-daunce.



## The Lenuoy.

**T**His is the Lenuoy (you may gather)  
Gentlemen, Ycomen, Groomes, and Pages,  
Lets pray, Prince *Henrie*, and his father,  
May outliue all these ten mens ages:  
And he that mocks this application,  
Is but a knaue past reformation.

This speech spoken, old Hall strucke vp, and the Morris-dauncers fell to footing, whilest the Magisters in their office, made roome for the Hobby-horse.

And howe doe you like this Morris-daunce of Hereford-shire? Are they not braue olde youths? Haue they not the right footing? the true tread? comely lifting vp of one legge, and actiue bestowing of the other? Kemps Morris to Norwich, was no more to this, then a Galliard on a common stage, at the end of an old dead Comedie, is to a Caranto daunced on the Ropes.

Nestor makes a bragging in Homer, (a kind of blind Poet, that could not see when he did well) of his owne praises, and especially keeps a prating of his Age. But I would faine read ifeuer a Homer of them all, if Nestor at that age (whatsoever it was) was able to haue made one in such a Morris-daunce.

But, how many Tailors that skipping from their Shippes-boards on Saturday nights, lay wite on the forwordings on the Sunday following, winking their Capers many times on filthie rotten Patton, and dauncing



# A Morris-daunce.

cing out their working day-gettings on Holiday spendings, how many of these, I say, would be able to set vp a Morris at those yeares, which Hereford here doth reckon? The great Grand-fathers, Fathers, of threescore such nimble footed Linnen-Armoures will neuer be able to put into the saddle of life, a Thred so long, so strong, and so round: no, they eate alway their dayes too fast, and drinke by their nights in surfeits: hee that can draine out the wire of his age (in these licentious cockney-endes of the world,) to fortie yeares, is an olde man, and giues vp his cloake for riding on a Hobby-horse, or for playing any youthfull tricks besides.

A Taylo, at fortie yeares, is glad to trust to his yard, and walkes leaning vpon that. A Fencer at thirtie (by reason of his knocking) takes any foyle, to be a staffe to his age. A waterman at fiftie yeares, failes from water to drinking of Ale, onely to keepe life and and soule together. A Wintner at threescore, has legges no bigger then a Crane, they are so wasted with running. But here is a dozen of yonkers, that haue hearts of Dake at fourescore yeares: bakes of Steele at fourescore and ten, ribbes of yron at a hundred, bodies sound as Bolles, and healthfull (according to the Russian pro-uerbe) as an Ore when they are traouelling downe the hill, to make that one hundred and twentie.

These, steeled in their dauncing, and moving vp and downe, as if Mawborne hilles, in the vertic depth of Winter, when all their heades are covered (in steade of white wollic cappes) with snow, had shake and daunced at some earth-quake.

Shall any man, lay blame on these good old Fathers, because at such yeares they had not spent all their wild- oates? No, we commend (as Tully saith) a young man, that smells somewhat of the old signior, and can but

# A Morris-dance.

counterfeit grauitie in his cheekes ; & shall we not heare  
vp with praises an old man, that at one hundred & eight  
yeares end, can rake his dead embers abroad, and thew  
some coales of the lustie Iuuentus glowing in him  
euen then ? Such an olde Had cappe deserues bet-  
ter to bee the stuffing of a Cronicle, then Cha-  
ring Crosse does for losing his rotten head, which  
(through age being wind-shaken) fell off, and was trod  
vpon in contempt. Where old Stowe alie, here were La-  
bring work enough for his pen: but howsoeuer, so memo-  
rable a monument of man, shall not wither in obliuion,  
if the sweete Aprill sheeuers which drop from the Muses  
water, can make it grow vp and flourish.

A dishonour were it to Poets and all pen-men, if acts  
of this worth should not Cuiusmodi be celebrated  
and recorded. For heereby the Vertuous are heartned:  
if you will not beleue me, I will proue it by strong rea-  
sons. Whoremongers, drunkards, and such like fel-  
lowes, (who are euery holwer walling with Vices and  
Villaines, which are harder to be tripped downe then the  
Guard) that in their youthfull dayes spend more at a  
Tauerne reckoning, or in a Vaulting-schoule, in one  
houre, then their great Grandfathers did (among all  
their neighbours) in a whole Christmas. These (I say)  
drew out a short, a blacke, a rotten, & goltie thred of old  
age. But it is therefore an argument, that these white-  
bearded youths of Hereford-shiere, were neuer giuen to  
wine or to wenches, both which are sharper then the de-  
uines Sheres, to cut in sunder the very bottome of  
the soundest life.

Old age is to all men for the most part a disease ; It is  
to some the cough ; they do nothing but spit, to some,  
the Palsey: If these were rotten, they would shake them-  
selues to peeces: to others, it is the Colic, they haue  
not a good legge to thowle at a Dogge, and were ill to be  
colwardly

## A MORIS-DANCE.

cowardly souldiers, because they could not runne, vnles the running Cowe set them forward: But old age in Hereford-shire, neither spits no: spawles, fees no aches, no: oes in his bones.

Oh! if all the people in the kingdome, should haue their dayes stretched out to the length of thre mens, Clearks and Dertons might go hanging themselves in the belropes: they would haue colde doings: prodigal heires might beg, they should hardly find an Almanacke that would tell them when their lands should come to their hands by the death of their fathers, so: they themselves would haue white Beards, before they could arrive at their full age. It were no hoping after dead mens shoes, so: both upper leather and soles would bee wozone out to nothing.

As great pittie it were (Old Margaret, or rather new Mayd-Marion) that all mens wines (especially those that like Dutch-watches haue larums in their mouths) should last so long as thou hast done: howe would the world be plagued: Loue would die: the generation of mankind, would in a short time be dried vp, & shrunke away to nothing.

But a far more lamentable cause of sorrow would it be, if Hayden-heades should stand so long vpon Wenchs Shoulders, as yours (Pother Marget) hath done vpon your owne, because if they did so, they would bee seaded (like olde tough Turne-bps) and so not bee worth the cutting.

Alas! what doe I see? Hold-Tobozzer, stand Hobby-horse, Morris-dancers, lend vs your hands, behold one of the nimble-legd old gallants, is by chance falne down, and is either so heauy, so weary, so vnactive of himselfe, or else some of his fellowes are of such little strength, that all their Armes are put vnder him (as Leauers)



## AN INVOLUTION-DANCE.

to lift him vp, yet the good olde boyes cannot set him  
on his fate. Let him not lie for shame, you that have  
(all this while) seene him daunce, and though hee be a  
little out of his part, in the verie last Act of all,  
yet hisse at nothing, but rather (because  
it is begd for Gods  
sake.)

*Gummi Iouis causa plaudite.*

FINIS.

